



See Our New
Fall Millinery

New Creations, Snappy and Attractive, Reasonably Priced.

IDEAL MILLINERY STORE

Miss Alice Kallings, Prop.
GOD-FELLOWS BUILDING

THE LAST CALL

To anyone that is thinking of buying a new or second hand piano, now is the time to do so as I have a few of each on hand and they **MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE.**

I also have a few second hand talking machines in good repair on hand at Bargain Prices. Stop in and see what I have. This stock **MUST BE MOVED.** Never Such Bargains Again.

Graham's Music Store

126 N. Fifth St.
COLUMBUS, MISSISSIPPI

NEGLECT the treatment of Piles and the conditions rapidly become worse. Relieve yourself by using



Meritol
FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH
ADAPTA
TRADE MARK
PILE REMEDY


a remedy of merit and guaranteed to give relief. Sold only by us, 50c and \$1.00.

COAL

Corona and Carbon Hill Coal at Lowest Cash Prices

CHAMPNEY COAL CO.

Phones 330-479.



"Telephone"

Do you go to see a man or do you go to talk with him?

To talk means to telephone. The Bell Telephone clinches the interview and gets you right down to brass-tacks-business.

Do less seeing and more telephoning and you'll probably put in a better day's work. Use the Bell and save the cost of correspondence and the time it takes to make a visit.

The long distance lines carry your voice instantly to patrons in other cities. Try it.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Sermon to Men and Boys.

Rev. George F. Barton, of Winona, who is conducting a most interesting revival meeting at the Second Baptist church in this city, will deliver a special talk to men and boys today at 3:00 o'clock. He will have as his subject: "God Looking for a Man."

The revival will continue several days longer. Services will be held today at 11 a. m., 3 p. m., and 7:30 p. m.

"Mutt and Jeff in College."

All positively new—it is the most important announcement necessary regarding "Mutt and Jeff in College" for the coming season. As the title signifies it has the college environment from start to finish, and is certainly one continuous stream of laughter from curtain to curtain. To begin with, the characters are all new with the exception of our heroes, Mutt and Jeff, themselves. They also are in a new atmosphere entirely. You can imagine how funny it will be to see Bud Fisher's two eccentric characters as students. The story of the play deals with the students of a popular university where there was a severity of football players among the regular enrolled students. In order to strengthen the team Mutt and Jeff were induced to take an elementary course in college in order to secure their services on the football team. One can well imagine the good comedy that can be produced from this plot. You can depend upon it there will be nothing lacking to make the best Mutt and Jeff show Gus Hill has ever offered. However, you can judge for yourself at the Columbus Theatre, Wednesday, November 3.

Tent Show Here This Week.

The Kadell-Kritchfield Company will open a week's engagement in this city Monday evening, showing under canvas on the Bradford square. This company is said to have one of the most entertaining shows of its kind on the road, and the admission is only 10 cents, and 10 cents additional is charged for reserved seats. A different program will be given each day.

Partial Sale of State Agency.

Mr. B. L. Owen, after ten years' successful management as State Agent for the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company, of California, has sold to Mr. Walter A. Scott, of Jackson, Miss, the state agency, except for sixteen counties, from Alcorn on the M. and O. Railway through Lauderdale. All old business will still be reported through the general office at Columbus, and all new business excepting the sixteen counties, through the Jackson office.

This state agency located here has done a great deal to build up this city, and while most of the new business of this company will be transacted in Jackson, Mr. Owens says that he will expect a big business here from the sixteen counties as well as old business, which will continue to be reported through the local office.

UMBRELLAS.

Although umbrellas have been in use since time immemorial, they have received less change and improvement at the hands of the inventor than any other equally common article. Yet the patent office frequently records inventions designed to render the umbrella more efficient.

A patent granted recently, if it comes into general use, will put the old umbrella mechanic completely out of business by enabling any man to repair his own umbrella. A special sliding holder, going up and down the staff of the umbrella, permits the ribs to be sprung in and out by an ingeniously devised joint. When the ribs become broken they can be slipped out and new ones put in place. All that is necessary is a supply of these specially designed ribs and the corresponding slide attachment to hold them into place. A gust of wind might turn your umbrella inside out; yet with this device you could repair it in five minutes.—Atlanta Journal.

26 Hard Winters Forecast.

Paris, Oct. 27.—The world's rain cycle, beginning in 1902, which has French meteorological authority, Abbe Moreaux, director of the Bourges Observatory, predicted as the result of his study of the sun's face, is now ended, the Abbe says. He forecasts a series, though not perhaps quite unbroken, of 26 hard winters, beginning the present year.

According to the Abbe it is impossible to say where in Europe the winter cold will be excessive, but the probabilities are that France will have to stand many rigorous winter seasons during this period. He bases his prophecy regarding coming winter temperatures upon the supposition that the temperature curve all over the world can be calculated on the same principles of refrigeration as the world's rain curve.

EASILY REMEDIED.

A negro truck driver backed his wagon into the space allotted to a rival transfer concern at a railway freight depot.

"Hey, dar, nigger!" yelled the driver on whose territory the other had transgressed. "I'll knock yo' outta yo' house and home ef yo' don't back up!"

"I've got no home," retorted the negro. "Now, what you gonna do, Lou' dat?"

"I'll dig yo' one, nigger, I'll dig yo' one!"—Chicago Ledger.

Mr. William Simpson is expected home today after a visit to Vincennes, Ind.

Pathfinders Leave Huntsville.

Huntsville, Oct. 29.—After making a trip through Merrimack mills, where many of them saw for the first time a big cotton mill in operation, the Jackson Highway pathfinders left this morning on their last trip of inspection of a route proposed for the new highway. They are going by way of Guntersville, Boaz, Albertville and Gadsden, and are accompanied by a delegation of Huntsville road enthusiasts. A large crowd accompanied the party to the Marshall county border line, where a crowd from Guntersville and Albertville met them. The pathfinders shipped their cars back to Nashville from here, and are making their last trip in Huntsville cars.

The Woman's Store received Friday afternoon another big shipment of new models in Ladies' Tailored Suits, which they have advertised in this morning's issue of the Commercial very much under regular value. Since the advertisement was set up Mr. Leigh notified us that late yesterday afternoon he also received another shipment of Princess suits in very late models. This store is agent for both the Princess and Wooltex lines of Ladies' Suits and coats, there are none better, and you will find some beautiful new models of these well-known and popular makes of suits and coats on sale this week.

HIT WITH SPONGE, SUES.

Leon Janow, who admits that he is "weak and diminutive" had a bill to collect from Solon L. Frank, 225 West Twenty-third street. He got word that Frank was in the club rooms of the Fulton club, at Durland's Riding Academy, and went to collect.

"When I made the demand," Janow alleges in a complaint he filed in the supreme court against Frank, "the defendant roared at me, rushed at me, kicked me in the thigh, and threw a sponge at me several times." After the sponge had been thrown at him Janow avers that he had to go and see a doctor.

He wants \$5,000 damages.—New York Sun.



W.B. CORSETS

Just Remember "W. B."

Good corseting is a matter of choosing your model wisely, and seeing to it that the brand is "W. B." for, no matter what your figure may be, you can improve it with a "W. B."

If your figure is slender or of average size, ask for a W. B. NU-FORM CORSET.

\$1.00 Up.

If you are well developed and wish to appear with slender outlines, then you need a W. B. ELASTINE REDUSO CORSET.

\$3.00 Up.

to reduce hips and abdomen 1 to 5 inches.

With the proper model W. B. Nuform or W. B. Elastine-Reduso you will walk, stand or sit gracefully and easily, and present a modish appearance.

We Have a Complete Stock.

Let our expert Corsetiere fit you in the Style adapted to your figure.



Sara L. B. CORSETIERE

Harrell Succeeds Martin.

Mr. C. S. Harrell, of St. Louis, arrived in Columbus yesterday to take charge of the undertaking parlors for Gunter Bros. Mr. William S. L. Martin, who has held the position with much credit for some time past recently resigned and his resignation will take effect tomorrow.

Notice!

The United Charities will meet Monday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. Members please take notice and be present.

"I don't believe a lot of stories they tell about you," said the sympathetic friend.

"H'm," mused Senator Sorghum. "Which don't you believe? The good ones or the bad ones?"

—Washington Star.

Shades Selling Cheap.

We are overstocked with lamp shades worth from 30c to \$2.50, now selling for 15c. See them before they are all gone.—Arbrough Electric Company.

What About Your Winter Underwear.

Cold weather will be here before you know it, and you'll need good warm underwear, the kind we sell—"Harvard Mills," hand finished underwear for women and children may be had in Columbus only at the Woman's Store.

Mr. Fred Nabors, of the University of Mississippi, is visiting friends here.

Dr. T. H. Sharp's friends are glad to welcome him home again after a very serious illness in New Orleans.

Mr. W. N. Eldridge, of West Point, was a visitor to Columbus Friday. Mrs. Eldridge and children are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melbourne in Jackson, Tenn.

For the Craze.

There is perhaps the biggest demand for fur trimmings ever known. As the cartoonist puts it, everything "is trimmed in fur this season except the gas stoves." The Woman's Store has a full line of fur trimmings in all widths from one to four inches; but goods that are in big demand and are hard to find, can always be found at this store. No use looking further if you don't find it here.

Storm Brewing in China.

Advices from the Far East convey the information that Southern China, the wealthiest and most progressive part of that vast country, is by no means taking kindly to Yuan Shi Kai's proposal that the empire be restored with himself as emperor. That is no more than natural for a variety of reasons. One does not need to know anything at all about political or economic conditions in China today in order to feel tolerably certain that Yuan Shi Kai's scheme, whether it be a wise one or not, is not going to be put through without stirring up considerable commotion. To feel tolerably certain of that one needs merely to have a casual acquaintance with history.

Empires are not metamorphosed into republics; republics are not metamorphosed into empires by men sitting peacefully at a council table. These metamorphoses are not brought about smoothly and peacefully by common consent, or by the will of the people recorded at the ballot box, the minority yielding gracefully to the majority. Such a change as that Yuan Shi Kai proposes can be worked only through bloodshed, only through violence. To that conclusion the great weight of precedent forces us and from it there is no escape. That would be true even if China were not walled off in a China being what she is—a nation the whole history of which has consisted of one bloody upheaval after another—it is all the more certainly true.

South China's opposition to Yuan's program is a symptom. Presently the storm will break; and whatever emerges from it—whether it be a restored empire or a new republic—will be covered with blood.—Charleston News and Courier.

Mrs. Harrison to Lecture.

Mrs. Ida W. Harrison, vice-president of the International Christian Woman's Board of Missions, with headquarters in Indianapolis, Ind., will deliver an address at the Christian church, Friday night, Nov. 5th, at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Harrison is a woman of high intellectual attainments, of fine executive ability, having been an officer of the Christian Woman's Board for twenty years. She is a prominent U. D. C. member, a public speaker of note, and will interest and charm all hearers.

Those interested in missionary work and the public generally, are cordially invited to be present upon this occasion.

Father P. S. Yoerg, who went to Birmingham several months ago for medical treatment, returned home last week very much improved in health.

LOST—Black velvet hat trimmed with silk, with beads around brim, lost between college and Stone Arcade. Finder will please return to Miss Sarah Frances Rowan, I. I. & C., and receive reward.

Always.

Time haunted her. She laughed at him, she resorted to a thousand devices whereby to discomfit him, but he was not to be shaken off. At length she lost her temper.

"Can't you see," she flared out reluctantly, "that there's no room for you where beauty dwells?"

"There is always," Time rejoined, touching his scythe significantly, "room for one mow."—Boston Herald.

A Hard Job.

One of the hardest jobs I know of is to take a ride, when you're feeling nice and sociable, in a left hand drive machine with a fellow who is deaf in the right ear and has to stop the car and turn his head toward you every time you make a remark to him.—Farm Life.

Youthful Observer.

The New Parson—Well, I'm glad to hear you come to church twice every Sunday. Tommy—Yes, I'm not old enough to stay away yet.—London Opinion.

Right at Home.

Sometimes it is hard to find the city of happiness, but it will narrow the search if you remember that it is in the state of mind.—Youth's Companion.

The foundations of justice are that no one shall suffer wrong; then that the public good shall be promoted.—Cicero.

Help others to buy of you by buying of them

If the manufacturer can't sell goods, he can't buy labor.

If the workman can't sell his time, he can't buy so much to wear and to eat.

If the farmer can't sell his wheat to the workman, the farmer can't put money in the bank.

The more we all buy the more we can all sell. The quicker we start it, the sooner will come the sunshine.

Let's all heave-ho together and begin at once to buy these immediate needs whose purchase we have been delaying. Start again the wheels of progress.

Buy it now.

This is the time of all times for the U. S. A. to make vast strides. Let's all get busy.

AN EVENING WITH DUMAS.

It Was a Cosmopolitan Crowd That Flocked to His Shrine.

Dumas sat like some bronze of a Buddhist temple, while his guests stood or moved about, conversing with him or among themselves, writes Francis Grierson in the Century, describing an evening with the great novelist. A famous comedian from the Gymnase exchanged jokes with a tragedian from the Theatre Francaise, a witty journalist was conversing with a gifted singer from the Theatre Lyric, an artist with flowing hair and a huge plume on his head was a professional flatterer to give him a series of sittings for her portrait, a novelist on the qui vive for copy seemed to see, hear and appropriate everything and everybody all at once.

A young poetess and an aged dramatist were discussing the latest plays. A Russian countess, tall, slender, insinuating, clad all in black, made one think of a character I had seen in a fantastic pantomime. She glided about mysteriously and, stopping at Dumas' chair, placed her long, thin hand on his shoulder for some moments, like a ghostly visitor with a fatal message, and then glided away. Austrians, Italians, Germans, mingled their accents with the accent of the true Parisian. But Dumas was more than a Parisian; he was a cosmopolitan at a time when there were no cosmopolitan Frenchmen, and he gave me the impression of a man who had seen life in every aspect.

He might as well have said in so many words: "My mind is made up. Do not give yourself the trouble to tell me what is going on in England or America or in the country of the Grand Turk or among the nabobs of India. I know as much as they know. You see me sitting here contented enough as things are. All these charming women of talent are my friends" (as a matter of fact, there was not an old woman in the room). "A man is not the author of books like 'Monte Cristo' without some recompense."

No one would have taken him for a celebrated author. He had the air of a man who had done nothing all his life but invent, taste and prepare luxurious dishes at a restaurant patronized by wealthy gourmets.

NUNOBIKI WATERFALLS.

Bewitching Night Scene at a Popular Japanese Resort.

A sight in the summer life of Japan not easily forgotten is procured in a night visit to the Nunobiki waterfall, just outside Kobe on the northeast. There are two falls, the lower or female fall of forty-three feet and the upper or male fall of eighty feet, the water gushing in each case out of the hill above and falling down the gorge to a whirling pool below. It is reached by an easy, winding climb up the cliffs of the "Million Fireflies"—tiny electric bulbs in thousands among the trees—and the thousands and thousands of gayly clad women and children visitors shepherd by the more soberly clad men give the traveler two distinctly delightful sensations before reaching the illuminated falls themselves.

The tiny lights come and go among the trees in a bewitching way. The single light, says the Kobe Chronicle, which illuminates the higher fall will perhaps appeal to many rather than the colored lights thrown on the lower fall, and the lamp rays giving the fountain the hues of the rainbow were regarded as artificial. Nevertheless the general effect is attractive.

To any one who knows China it is impossible not to draw a comparison favorable to the Japanese in viewing the crowd. Entrance to the gorge is perfectly free, yet thousands flocking there every evening are neatly dressed in summer garments, every one clean and respectable, while the conduct of the great crowd is orderly and marked by a sense of quiet enjoyment. Such a scene would be almost impossible in China, and until the idea of personal cleanliness can be introduced among the swarming millions of that country we are afraid the Japanese will continue to look down upon their neighbors as inferior.

The Great Big Moon.

The full moon is very deceptive to those who attempt to estimate its apparent size in the sky. Most people would assert that the "great big moon" could entirely blot out the lovely cluster of the Pleiades, which glitters in the constellation of Taurus, but actually the full moon could, and occasionally does, pass through the Pleiades and only succeeds in hiding a few of the stars comprising it. So small indeed is the moon when in its full phase it dominates the night sky that a three-penny piece held at arm's length will completely eclipse it.—Fall Mail Gazette.

An Apology.

"Your customs are reprehensible beyond possibility of expression. The idea of killing your fellow man for dinner!"

"Yes," replied the cannibal, who had been reading about civilized warfare, "but at least we have the excuse of being hungry."—Washington Star.

Nobody Knows.

"What darn fool fashion will the women take up next?" asked the man who doesn't like the things they are wearing now.

"If I were a good enough guesser to predict that," replied his friend, "I'd be a multimillionaire inside of six months."—Chicago Herald.

The Chief Bother.

"How far ahead can you go with your family, Jones?" his inquisitive friend asked.

"Oh, I never worry about my family. What bothers me is how far back I can manage to go with my tailor."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

VALLEY VIEW FARM SAUSAGE

Made from the whole hog. Quality and Cleanliness our motto.

20c PER POUND CASH

Deliveries Wednesday and Saturday. Send Postal for Trial Order.

Columbus, O. L. BOTTS, R. F. D. 1

COMPETITION IN SAVING.

A Challenge a Wife Accepted and a Contest in Economy.

The following is an account of what competition did toward encouraging a bank account:

"I am on a newspaper. I have always made a salary in excess of simple living requirements, but I was a free spender and did not save.

"A baby came, and I felt an added responsibility. I was afraid—actually frightened for the first time in my life. Then I gave the matter of saving some thought, but I could not decide upon any course of action.

"At the office one day a business discussion made me see that what I needed in my home was competition.

"That night on my arrival home I said to my wife that I would, beginning the next Saturday, give her half of my salary and I would keep the other half, and we each take an equal share of the household expenses.

"At the end of the first month I left my bank book on the library table. I wanted to surprise her. That evening she handed it to me and said she thought I was doing fine. Looking at her closely, I saw that she realized she was challenged. She did not speak, however, of any intention she might have had in mind.

"A month later I found her bank book on the library table identically as I had left mine. She had beaten me, for her savings showed \$10.50 more than my own for the corresponding month and \$15 in excess of my deposits for the first month.

"We are now in a race. We both have the saving habit. We have enough to buy a home if we should join funds."—American Magazine.

HERE All Next WEEK

--THE--

KaDELL-KRITCHFIELD

BIG 10c SHOW

ON

BRADFORD LOT UNDER CANVAS

Strictly Moral and REFINED

Origin of the Caucus.

The origin of the American caucus dates back to Revolutionary days, being traced to the Caucus club of Boston. This club was composed mainly of persons engaged in shipbuilding. It was one of the most radical opponents of British oppression. The Caucus club and the Merchants' club of the same period used to meet before elections and agree on candidates for town and provincial offices. "Caucus" is believed to be a corruption of "caulkers."